

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.
For the District of Columbia, threatening weather, probably without rain; warmer, easterly winds.

The Times



The Times

The circulation of The Sunday Times was
23,576 Copies.
Daily average last week,
41,262 Copies.

NO. 1,271. WASHINGTON, MONDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1897—EIGHT PAGES. ONE CENT.

ONE FIRM'S ENTERPRISE MARKED FOR SLAUGHTER

They Call the Event a "Great Fall Furniture Spectacle."

A REALLY GREAT TRADE EVENT

The Great Providers Startle the Furniture World With a Sale of Mammoth Proportions—It Opens This Morning and Means Big Money Moving to the Prudent and Thrifty Housekeeper.

"It's in the air that you are going to see a surprise on the public," said the reporter to Mr. Pettit on Saturday, when business was a little dull about the best time of the season. "You are," answered the merchant, "and it will be a great one. We are so busy preparing for it now that I cannot talk about it to you just now. There is our advertising manager, Mr. Richard, to go over and ask him about it," and Mr. Pettit hurried away to watch the unloading of a four-horse wagon that stood at the rear entrance.

The advertising man courteously explained the fact that an extraordinary sale of furniture would open on Monday, in advance of the regular season. The reason was that the new goods were coming in so fast and in such great quantities that it was almost impossible to receive them, for lack of space.

Then he showed the reporter the proof of an announcement as large as the side of a mountain, where was chronicled a vast array of bargains.

"Are these bargains really genuine?" queried the pencil pusher, with the air of a cross-examining lawyer.

But the other turned on his heel in disgust, merely remarking from the force of habit: "And credit, too, at that."

COBURN IS BROUGHT BACK

Locked Up Over Night in a Police Station Cell.

WILL TRY TO COMPROMISE

Government Has Attached the Contents of His Store—His Bondsmen Want Him Convicted—Would Have Married This Month Had He Not Fled When He Was Exposed.

Frederick S. Coburn, who is alleged to have defrauded the Postoffice Department out of something over \$4,000 by a system of bogus money orders, was brought back to Washington yesterday afternoon in charge of Inspector Ryan of the Department, and spent last night in a cell at No. 6 police station.

Coburn was arrested last Friday in Queenstown, Canada, where he had gone to escape punishment, and his capture was the result of prompt work on the part of the postoffice officials.

As soon as the shortage and Coburn's name were discovered, Detective Ryan was assigned to locate the man. He first picked up his trail in Philadelphia, and when Coburn departed from there he threw the detective off his trail and sent him to Atlantic City.

There Detective Ryan learned that his man had gone to New York City, and immediately proceeded there, but Coburn had fled to Canada. By crossing and recrossing the border several times from Niagara Falls en route to the Thousand Islands Coburn hoped to elude arrest, but was finally run down by Detective Ryan.

Much to the surprise of Inspector Hamlet and Detective Ryan, the absconding clerk readily consented to accompany the officers across the border without extradition papers. They reached New York Saturday night, and Coburn was locked up in Ludlow street jail.

Coburn's friends are making strenuous efforts to make good the amount of his embezzlement, provided the case against him is dropped. An attachment has been taken out by Postmaster Wilbur on the stock in Coburn's drug store at Ninth street and New York avenue. Coburn, also, is bonded by the Fidelity and Surety Company.

Inspector Hamlet, however, is not inclined to settle the matter, and declares that the case will be pushed with vigor. Coburn's bondsmen are also anxious to have him tried and punished.

When seen at the station last night Coburn seemed in good spirits, but declined to discuss the situation, and would not admit that the Government had any case against him. He said that he could have evaded arrest had he seen fit to do so, and even since he left Washington had seen and talked with several postoffice inspectors. He refused to outline his defense.

At Queenstown Coburn was known as Frederick A. Marvin, and he represented that he was a gentleman of leisure, wealthy and traveling for health and pleasure. He would be given a hearing before United States Commissioner Mills this morning, when his friends will make an effort to secure his release on bail.

Coburn is about forty years old and is said to have been engaged to a young lady who is a clerk in the Treasury Department, and the wedding was to have taken place some time this month.

THREATS BEING MADE AGAINST SHERIFF MARTIN'S DEPUTIES

FOUR OF THE DEAD BURIED

They Are Followed to Their Graves by Thousands of Men Uniformed in Black—The Militia Preserve Order—Conflicting Stories Told by Eye-Witnesses of the Shooting.

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 12.—One more man died at the hospital here today from a wound received in Friday's riot. One more will die before morning, and the doctors say that five others will die before the week is out. This will make the list of fatalities look up to twenty-four. Some make the number twenty-seven, but the bodies have not been found to bear that out. The number of wounded is not accurately known today. It is between forty and fifty. There are thirty-three wounded now in the hospital.

There is not likely to be any bloodshed while the troops are here. That is admitted by everybody. Even the Huns and the Slaves, and the Poles respect a uniform when a gun is pointed at them. The situation is held in, but as freely as it is admitted that there will not be bloodshed while the troops are here, so freely is it stated everywhere that the seventy or eighty men who died the shooting are marked men, that blood demands blood, and that sooner or later the opportunity is ripe, these men will pay the penalty.

The Times reporter was told today by not less than a dozen men that these deputy sheriffs would be shot or stabbed one by one, or done away with in some way or other. In fact, the statement was hawked about the streets. It is true that bartering dogs seldom bite, but in all the turmoil here today it was noticeable that there were some dogs that did not bark, and the character of these men warrant the statement that they will bite if they "can do it without being caught."

With 2,700 troops here, divided into five camps surrounding the city, a stranger might easily have gotten the impression that the town was in a state of siege. There was a battery with Gatling guns overlooking the city, and troops were here and there, and the feeling was one of a city under siege. For millions who were absent from camp without leave, but that fact was not generally known, and folks were expecting any minute to see them charge upon the crowds that lived the streets. There was an exaggerated idea abroad of the power of the militia and what they were sent here to do.

There was one clash between the militia and the civil authorities, and of course the military was, and the civil authority in the person of a constable armed with a warrant for the arrest of one of the deputy sheriffs who took part in the shooting, twelve hours in a guard tent on account of it—but of this more later. In addition to the troops and the riding troops the city streets all during the afternoon were filled with marching men in black following banners, which were preceded by bands of music playing funeral marches. Four of the dead were buried.

One lived in Hazleton, the other three in Hazleton.

The funerals were held at the same hour, and the procession of uniformed men alone numbered several thousand. These men were all foreigners. The foreigners in this region belong to gold lace wearing societies. In addition to the thousands there were 1,000 or more in uniform, and many more women. There was no disorder of any kind. The marching men were well behaved and the line was impressive. Some of the church bells of the city tolled as the funerals passed.

There was nothing sensational. The priests who conducted the funeral services and who have lost no opportunity since the shooting to denounce with vigor the deputy sheriffs who did it preached colorful sermons. They did not, so far as is learned, refer to the manner in which the men died at all. Once on the way to the cemetery they were ordered to march in front of the Valley Hotel, where the headquarters of the commanding general of the militia, Gobin, are located. A stand was made there for a half hour. The general was impressed by the showing the men made.

While the procession was standing here the wife of one of the men made a little scene, the only one of the day. She was hysterical. She denounced Sheriff Martin and called for vengeance for her husband's death. She called the men around her cowards because they had not killed the men who had killed her husband. She was now. She walked at the head of herself and children. She was finally quieted.

The funerals of the other dead, with the exception of that of the man who died today, will be held tomorrow. This fact is the excuse that a large number of strikers who have agreed to return to work give for not going back tomorrow. They say they want to attend the funeral in a body. The fact that they are going to attend the funeral in a body leads some persons to think that there may be trouble, but as stated in the beginning, there is very little likelihood of trouble so long as the militia are here. The police say they do not fear any.

While public sympathy at the present time is all with the strikers and the families of the men who were killed or injured, and a lot of people are offended at the presence here of troops, there is, nevertheless, a great deal of pride felt at the quickness with which the soldiers were here. It was not until 1 o'clock Saturday morning that Gov. Hastings issued the call for the militia in the brigades to report at Hazleton. At 8 o'clock in the morning the First Regiment piled out of the cars at the depot.

That was seven hours after the call was issued, and it could have been there two hours earlier if it could have got transportation. It was better and quicker work than was done at Hazleton, and that was a record breaker in national guard mobilization. As to the condition of affairs in the city at this writing this much can be said, the worst feature of the situation is the use some correspondents are making of it to arouse the passions of the laboring people.

Yesterday reports were spread that nearly all of the wounded in the hospital and the dead in the morgue had been shot in the back, showing that instead of being in the act of resisting the sheriff

THE FIRST SEVERE FIGHT.

Triflesmen Attack the Command of Gen. Biggs, But Are Repulsed.

ANOTHER TERM FOR BARRIOS.

How the Guatemalan Dictator Avoided an Election.

San Francisco, Sept. 12.—Gen. Barrios, president of Guatemala, will serve four more years as the ruler of the Central American Republic. Information to this effect has been received by several persons in this city, and is confirmed in a dispatch sent to Schwartz Brothers, mercantile representatives of the Guatemalan government.

According to the messages received here, the Guatemalan congress met a few days ago and voted unanimously to extend the presidential term of Barrios four years, that is, to January, 1901. This action of the congress, which was the country of the burden of another election, which was to take place next January, and has completely upset the plans of President Barrios' political enemies. Never before in the history of Guatemala has there been a more bitter struggle for power than was waged here, and the campaign in that country was opened.

SAYS HUSBAND SHOT HER

Three Little Words That May Condemn George A. Smith.

IT IS BELIEVED THAT THE MAN ATTEMPTED TO KILL HIS WIFE TO OBTAIN HER PROPERTY.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 12.—Three words from the mouth of a dying woman may condemn a man. The words were "My husband shot me," and they were the last words of Mrs. George A. Smith, who died yesterday at the age of 35.

She is the central figure of the Churchville outrage of Wednesday night. The village was aroused at daylight by the news that a man named Smith had been shot in the principal street, shot Mrs. Smith in the head, and beaten her. She was carried to the hospital, and died yesterday.

A nurse employed to care for a nephew of Mrs. Smith was at the bedside of the patient in an upper room when she heard the shooting. In the dining-room she found Smith tied to the leg of an extension table with a wooden gag in his mouth, apparently helpless.

"Two men came and dragged me from bed and beat me," Smith told her neighbors who came. "They got away through a window with \$1,300. I heard a gun go off in the bedroom. Perhaps my wife is shot."

Mrs. Smith was found in bed with a bullet hole near the right ear. The scalp and ear were blistered. Mrs. James Bugbee was left alone with the woman while Dr. M. D. Van Horn was procuring his instruments. Mrs. Bugbee says she asked Mrs. Smith how she was hurt and the injured woman whispered:

"George did it."

No trace of the alleged robbers was found. Upon the sill of the window through which Smith escaped, a pair of shoes, a hat, and a cap, undisturbed, had been found. Tail gages beneath the window were untrampled. Smith says the robbers took a cigar box containing the money from under an old bureau. The constable found dust there which had not been disturbed for many weeks. No spot such as would be left by a box was found.

Smith asserts that the robbers tied him to the table about midnight. It was 4 o'clock when the nurse discovered him. Yet he was tied to the table leg only by his ankles. The gag in his mouth did not prevent him from making himself intelligible to the nurse. The table was full of dishes, but not a dish was disturbed and the table had not been moved an inch from its accustomed location.

Smith and his wife had not lived happily, and it is said he was pressed for money. He is unable to give a plausible explanation of how he got the sum which he says the robbers stole.

Smith was arrested on Friday on a complaint brought by Sheriff Schroth, charging him with assault in the first degree, but as Mrs. Smith is not expected to live until morning the charges will be dropped. He was arraigned today before Justice Wright at Chateaufort.

The persons who were first at the Smith home on Thursday morning said he had his trousers on when released. Smith says the robbers permitted him to get up, then on, as he complained of the cold.

Miss Mary New, the nurse, said she heard no noise of a struggle which Smith says he had. Two physicians who examined Smith on Thursday forenoon swore that he did not bear a single scratch or bruise, and that he had been undisturbed and alive as alleged.

The extortionation then commenced on Monday morning.

Smith in court frequently burst into tears and moaned. It is believed he attempted to kill his wife in order to obtain her property. He does not bear a very good character for sobriety.

CLONDIKE COMPANIES IN LONDON.

London, Sept. 12.—Fifteen companies have been formed in London for exploiting the Klondike. They have a capital of \$10,000,000 and stock to the amount of \$5,650,000 has been offered to the public.

WYLER'S EFFORTS TO CAPTURE THE TIMES' REPRESENTATIVE IN CUBA.

Havana, Sept. 12.—Two arrests have been made here of persons suspected of corresponding for the New York Sun and Washington Times. A standing reward of \$500 is offered for information leading to the apprehension of the correspondent, with evidence to convict. If discovered he will probably be shot, if a Cuban, with the slight formality of a very short trial. Several of the new correspondents who have arrived in Havana, in the place of those deported, have received significant warnings to their effect that they will be made more or less pleasant or uncomfortable according to the character of the news they send out.

The last edition of the Madrid Herald was seized by order of Wyler and burned, on account of statements the paper contained regarding Wyler's recent campaign and the successes of the insurgents in the province around Havana. One or two copies were smuggled through by passengers, and they are being shown in the cafes with a great deal of secrecy. The editors were extremely bitter. They comment upon Wyler's reports as showing the pacification of so many provinces, while paralleled with these statements were published the letters of the paper's own correspondents, showing that the insurgents were gaining ground in nearly every section.

FATAL FALL FROM A CAR

Mrs. B. P. Turner, of This City, Dies in a Newark Hospital.

JUMPED FROM A TROLLEY CAR WHILE IT WAS IN MOTION AND RECEIVED FATAL INJURIES.

New York, Sept. 12.—Mrs. Byron P. Turner, of Washington, D. C., died early this morning in the German Hospital in Newark, of injuries received in a fall from a trolley car on Thursday night in New York City.

She was with William Tyler, of No. 142 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, and he got off at Van Buren street, while she went on to Park street and then jumped from the car before it stopped. She fell heavily upon the back of her head, but at first did not seem to be badly hurt. She said that she was Mrs. B. P. Turner, and had been at this friends in this city, but that with Mrs. B. P. Turner, of No. 409 Fairmount avenue, Jersey city. Dyer gave his name as E. B. Waters. Mrs. Turner subsequently gave her address as No. 407 Fourth street northwest, Washington.

Her husband was married, and he went to Newark to see her at the hospital. He gave orders to have the body sent to Washington by a Newark undertaker.

Mrs. Turner was the wife of Mr. Byron P. Turner, a clerk in the office of the Civil Service Commission, and he was at No. 407 Fourth street northwest. She was a niece of Dr. Cawson, who keeps a store at Seventh and M streets northwest, and with whom her mother, Mrs. Smith, resides. Accompanied by their nine-year-old son, Mrs. Turner left the city a week ago to visit friends in New York and New Jersey.

Her relatives here have not been fully advised of the details of the accident, which took place last Thursday night, as stated in the dispatch. Her husband was at once notified, and left immediately for Newark, and was with the wife when she died. Mrs. Turner's friends here are unable to account for the fact that she gave her maiden name, except that she probably desired to avoid publicity and did not want to alarm her friends.

No explanation could be obtained last night for the peculiar conduct of Mrs. Turner's companion and his purpose in attempting to conceal his identity except for the same reason.

The remains will be brought back here today for burial. The funeral will take place from the residence of Mrs. Turner's uncle.

A RED-HOT GEORGIA DEAL

To Settle Internal Republican Strife by Giving Good Patronage.

MUST HAVE A COLORED MAN APPOINTED REGISTER OF THE TREASURY AND ANOTHER A POSTMASTER.

Judson Lyons, colored, of Augusta, Ga., for register of the Treasury.

Capt. W. H. Stallings for postmaster of Augusta, Ga.

Yesterday the Republicans leaders of Georgia began to assemble in Washington, and among them were Walter Johnson, United States senator for the northern district of Georgia, and upon whom the mantle of chief leader fell when Boss Buck was sent to Japan. This morning at 10 o'clock these Georgia Republicans will meet in conference at the Hotel Hamilton, and it is known that Mr. Lyons will consent to retire from the race for the Augusta postmastership in favor of Capt. Stallings, and that Mr. Lyons will be recommended for register of the Treasury, a recommendation which doubtless will be acted on favorably owing to Mr. Lyons' prominence in Republican affairs.

In an interview with Col. W. A. Pledger last night he said that the Republicans of Georgia were in a badly stirred up state, and that this fact was developed at a meeting Thursday, when it was shown that the recently expelled Mr. Buck for internal revenue. H. A. Barker, had about lost all the friends he ever had, he having failed to appoint his own color to office.

A Typhoon Causes Much Damage.

Yokohama, Sept. 12.—A typhoon on Thursday caused much loss of life and property in Japan. The German cruiser Irene was blown ashore in the harbor, but was subsequently floated. The Norwegian bark Allette was also driven ashore and became a total wreck. Ten of her crew were drowned.

A Rioter Shot Dead.

Fittsburg, Pa., Sept. 12.—The police of Fittsburg reported that a rioter was shot dead today. There was a riot among Slav miners, drunk over the prospect of resumption of work. Officers were sent out and tried to arrest Michael Barnette. He resisted and was shot dead.

NO MERCY FOR DESERTERS

Cubans Slaughter the Garrison at Consolacion del Sur.

THE TOWN TAKEN BY STORM

Another Train Blown Up With Dynamite—A Hot Engagement Near Vinales With Heavy Losses on Both Sides—More Details of the Capture of Las Tunas.

THE FEELING AGAINST WYLER.

Growing So Strong in Madrid That It Is Dangerous.

Madrid, Sept. 12.—The impatience felt here against Gen. Wyler since the receipt of the news of the capture of the important town of Victoria de las Tunas is becoming dangerous. The columns in Wyler's generalship and his management of the campaign in Cuba are so hostile that the military authorities to prosecute Wyler who criticize him, unless they are senters of deputies, which is the case with Marshal Martinez Campos and Gen. Orancho, Panto, Bermudez and Renua.

The government, nevertheless, has called to Gen. Wyler, informing him that the condition of public opinion requires decisive action and the prompt recovery of Victoria de las Tunas. He has also been asked to explain the fact that the town was besieged for two weeks prior to its surrender to the insurgents without Spanish forces attempting to relieve the garrison.

SEVEN KILLED, SIX INJURED.

FATAL RESULT OF A STOLEN RIDE TO YOUNG CHEROKEES.

Fort Smith, Ark., Sept. 12.—A freight train on the Kansas and Arkansas Railroad, on which fourteen young men of the Cherokee nation were stealing a ride, was wrecked twenty miles west of here last night. Seven of the men were killed and six injured. They were on their way to Van Buren to purchase whiskey. Thirteen cars were demolished. None of the trainmen or occupants of the single passenger coach were injured.

VICTIM OF THE VENDETTA

An Old Foe Existed Between the Laniers and Perrys.

FEARS THAT THE EXECUTION FRIDAY WILL ADD TO THE BITTERNESS OF THE FEELING.

Atlanta, Sept. 12.—Developments have transpired since the execution of Rose B. Perry yesterday which tend to show that a vendetta has been established between his family and that of J. Lanier, the man for whose murder he suffered death.

Perry was a North Georgian, and has countless scores of friends among the mountaineers of that state. He was a peculiar man, and his associations in intellect and social ambition, but not in enough to remain on the friendliest terms with them. In fact, he was for a long time the kind of a unique class of men, and he was recognized as their leader in every important movement.

These men, to a man, are firmly convinced that the Laniers are responsible for Perry's untimely end, and in that they merely present the case against him before the governor, and there is every reason to believe that they will do all in their power to injure the Lanier family. Lanier, on the other hand, the Lanier family is well known throughout the entire State. Roy Lanier had lovely traits which endeared him to every one with whom he came in contact. He was previous to his death, a divinity student of unusual promise, and in spite of his strictly religious life, he had succeeded in winning a legion of friends among the young men of Atlanta, and this class was largely in evidence in the undertaking rooms yesterday afternoon where the body of Perry was on exhibition, prior to shipping to Auburn, Ga., where he had been placed in the State Prison.

Conversation was conducted in audible whispers, but its tenor was plainly in opposition to the welfare of the Perrys.

Two brothers of Perry were present yesterday at the execution, and the father and mother and two brothers of Lanier were also present. It is understood that these men have sworn undying enmity toward each other, each side believing his to be in the right—one that Perry committed a base crime in killing Lanier, the other that the governor and the Lanier family are less guilty in causing the execution of Perry.

Just before his death, Lanier made his father and brothers swear that they would never rest until they had compassed the end of Perry, and it is believed that this injunction extended to the children of the deceased. A serious coincidence happened this afternoon, a nephew of the Perry case. Perry's family moved from their residence on Bell street, and immediately following their departure a family of Laniers moved in. For some hours it was thought that the family was that of Roy Lanier, but it was proved that they were the family of J. Lanier, though they were friends of both factions, yet no relationship existed.

YONG MAN SURRENDERS.

He Shot Another for an Alleged Insult to His Sister.

Columbus, Ga., Sept. 21.—Edward Stripling, a well-known young citizen of an adjoining county, today surrendered to Sheriff Bowie, confessing that he was wanted for the murder of W. S. Cornett. He was on the corner's jury which investigated the assassination of Cornett and is a prominent politician in his own community.

Perry was shot from ambush Saturday night as he stood by his window. Beneath the window were found the footprints of two men. In confessing the shooting, Stripling claims that Cornett had insulted his sister, Mrs. Howell Burman, and that the killing was done to avenge her honor.

It is believed that Howell Burman, the husband, was the other assassin, but Stripling denies.

He was at once taken back to his home, where he will be tried for homicide.

ATLANTIC CITY TO CONGRESS HEIGHTS.

The same cinematograph, or moving picture, which drew such immense crowds to Congress Heights and Glen Echo has just returned from Atlantic City, where the people went wild over it, to Congress Heights. There it will be exhibited free for a week, commencing tonight. Capital Traction Railway Co. is issuing free transfers to Congress Heights.

HAS FLED TO WASHINGTON

Pretty Inez Hill Wants to See the Nation's Capital.

SHE LEFT ATLANTA ALONE

Secretly Left Her Home and Boarded a Train for This City—Has Not Been Heard From Since—Parents Are Worried—She Has a Supply of Money.

Down in Georgia, where the water-melons and the pimientos grow, there lived until a week ago last Sunday a pretty, bright-eyed, eighteen-year-old maiden named Inez Hill, the daughter of a prosperous planter at Brown's Crossing, Baldwin county. On that day Miss Inez, without mentioning her intentions to her parents, bade her chum good-by and purchased a ticket to Washington, and nothing has been seen or heard of her since by her friends. A near relative of the young lady is now in this city searching for the missing girl.

Ever since Miss Inez reached her teens, and even before, she has longed to visit Washington. It was her chief aim and ambition in life. Her parents promised that some day she should "go north." Washington, the Mecca for so many Southern people, she had longed to see. She had read every dispatch with a Washington dated line. She eagerly sought out every bit of literature that contained a mention of the Capital.

If one met any one who had visited Washington, she asked them with questions about the Monument, Library, the parks, the Museum, the public buildings, the broad avenues and a score of other places which are the source of wonder and amazement to the rural and even urban dwellers, and their glowing accounts and descriptions of the beauties of the city of magnificent distance made her heart yearn to see it. To her father the earth revolved about Atlanta with that city as its center; to his daughter, all roads led to Washington. Atlanta to her was beautiful, but Washington was a hundred times more so. She resolved to come and see for herself. Her parents are well-to-do, and the daughter was given a seminary education, and is said to be winsome and attractive, though modest and retiring in her disposition and manners.

From the spending money allotted to her she secreted \$500. She did not mention it to her parents to what purpose she intended to put the money, fearing they would counsel her to wait a while longer before she took a journey North. Sunday morning she left the house to take a walk. She was becomingly attired in a blue dress and a plain starched skirt, as she passed down the highway which is the main street of Brown's Crossing. She had in baggage and no one suspected her intentions. She met a friend and said good-by, and bade her friend coming north. It was afterward learned when she did not return home and her father became alarmed as to her whereabouts, that Miss Inez had purchased a ticket for Washington. She had no acquaintances or friends here; in fact, knew absolutely no one in the whole city, had never been in Georgia before, or even further north than Atlanta.

The young lady's absence has deeply grieved her parents, and yesterday a relative of the girl called at police headquarters and told the story of Miss Inez's disappearance to Detective Rhodes, who is endeavoring to locate her.

There is no scandal connected with the girl's leave-taking, and her friends do not fear that she has deserted them, but are anxious to know if any accident or injury has befallen her. Boarding-houses and hotels have been searched for the young lady, but up to last night she had not been found.

She is described as five feet four inches tall, slender build, weighs 110 pounds, fair complexion, dark hair and gray eyes, and is believed to be traveling under her own name.

ARRRESTED FOR DRUNKENNESS.

A Naval Lieutenant Gets Himself Into the Police Court.

New York, Sept. 12.—A man giving his name as Louis C. Gaines, a marine, was arrested in Brooklyn early this morning on a charge of drunkenness. Some time afterward a young man, vainly inquired at the police station the name of the executive officer of the Warship Detachment.

Three hours later another man entered the station.

"I am Dr. Victor C. B. Means," he said. "I am a surgeon in the United States Navy. I wish to furnish bail for Louis C. Gaines, the man who was arrested here last night. Let me see your prisoners."

At his request the prisoners were shown him. Gaines was the first man brought out.

"How do you do, lieutenant?" asked Dr. Means. He asked the name of the prisoner and told the sergeant that he was the man whom he wanted to bail out. The sergeant started to make out the bond. While he was writing on a Gaines swung himself on the desk and began to talk to the sergeant. "Talk about the police and his arrest in such a way that the policeman turned on him."

"You had better be a little careful," he said. "You can't command here. You are not on your ship. You are a prisoner, looked up for drunkenness, and that is all you are. You would do better to behave yourself."

The marine subsided. He left the station with his appearance tomorrow.

SISTERS BURNED TO DEATH.

Lynn, Mass., Sept. 12.—Miss Harriet O. Shelton, thirty-two years old, and her sister, Miss Martha Shelton, thirty-six, were burned to death this morning in their home on Cedar street. They kept home alone although both were feeble. Both attempted to start a fire in the kitchen stove with kerosene. The oil can exploded and Martha's clothing was set on fire. She was unable to get out, and the flames Harriet's clothing was ignited. When a neighbor rushed in, Martha was dead. Her sister expired an hour after.

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ROBINSON & CHERRY CO.,

12th and F Sts. N. W.

12-inch boards \$1 per 100 Ft. Frank Libbey & Co., 6th and N. Y. ave.

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